Wanderer's Ace

by Jiyeon

*7. At the stairs (2)

Translated by
Sura's Place
surasplace.com

Well... yeah.

Because I kept crawling and away, I spotted a bevy of figures with my name and the location.

The requester told me to locate me by flying and meet up with me when I'm [illegible].

What the hell... sounded exactly like my name.

According to Team Dreams no nothing for Nations.

Do not upload my projects to online manga readers.
My projects must remain free of profits.
Do not upload to Mangahere, Mangatown, Mangafox, MangaPark, Mangafox, and so on... (You get the gist)
surasplace.com

The climate was two and nine Dawn Tours to Nations.

Well... I should've gone to Dreams. I've been through this many times.

Girl, I don't know why I can't express my burning anger whenever I see this.

"Whirrr—!"

I don't know how these guys are being manipulated in the air.

But what's more important is that

those black lines that the guys leave...

blocked the 88 ammo!

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HA—!

CRAP...!

UGH!

NO...

YOU DROPPED IT...

YOUR WEAPON IS

DAMN.

YOU'RE THE GOING TO STOP?

STRAIGHT PUNCH?

UPPERCUT!

GRAB!

HAIR PULLING!!

Since a smart Hwan, the basic hair pulling fight has been dominant. Whoever grabs the other's hair first usually has the upper hand... so to speak.

GET OVER HERE, BITCH.
WHAT ARE YOU, MY MOM?
퍽
퍼억
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO SAY THE EXACT SAME STUFF?
YOU MAY BE A RECHARA BUT THAT DOESN'T ENTITLE YOU TO SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT.
ACTUALLY, THIS IS BETTER!
GIVE IT BACK! I CAN'T DO THIS TO MY MOM!
퍽!
퍼억!
?!
퍼
억